

1919

Dardanella

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DARDANELLA

BY
FELIX BERNARD
AND
JOHNNY S. BLACK
SONG

WORDS BY
FRED. FISHER



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Lento e tranquillo

Musical score for "The Song of the Lark" by George F. Root. The score is in common time (C) and consists of two staves. The upper staff is for the vocal part, and the lower staff is for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked "Allegretto". The score includes dynamic markings such as *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *dim.* (diminuendo). The piano part features a prominent bass line with a sequence of notes: 5, 3, 1, 3, 1, 3, 1, 3. The score concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Down _____ be-side the Dar-da-nel-la Bay,
 When _____ the Turk-ish Sul-tan saw her eyes,

Where Or-i-ent-al breezes
 Oh he was ta-ken by sur-

legato e dolce

simile

play,
prise,

There lives a lone-some maid, Ar - me - nian.
He said I'll buy her for my Ha - rem.

By the Dar-da-nelles with glowing eyes, She looks a-cross the seas and
I just told the Sul-tan to be nice, She can't be brought for an-y

sighs, And weaves her love spell so Si - re - nian.
price, She said to me she could-n't bear him. *piu mosso*

mf
Soon I shall re-turn to Turk-e - stan,
So be - neath the O - ri - en - tal moon,

I will ask for her heart and hand:
I'll be woo-ing my love real soon:

f marc. sfz

CHORUS

Oh _____ sweet Dar-da-nel - la, I love your ha - rem eyes,

p-mf

I'm _____ a luck-y fel - low to cap-ture such a prize,

Oh Al - lah knows, my love for you _____ And he tells you to be

true, _____ Dar - da - nel - la, _____ Oh hear my sigh, -

p

rall. *a tempo*

my O - ri - ent - al, Oh _____ sweet Dar-da-nel-la, pre-pare the wedding wine,

p *rall.* *a tempo*

There'll be one girl in my har-em, when you're mine.

We'll build a tent Just like the child-ren of the O - ri - ent.

Oh _____ sweet Dar-da-nel-la, my star of love di - vine. vine.

1 2

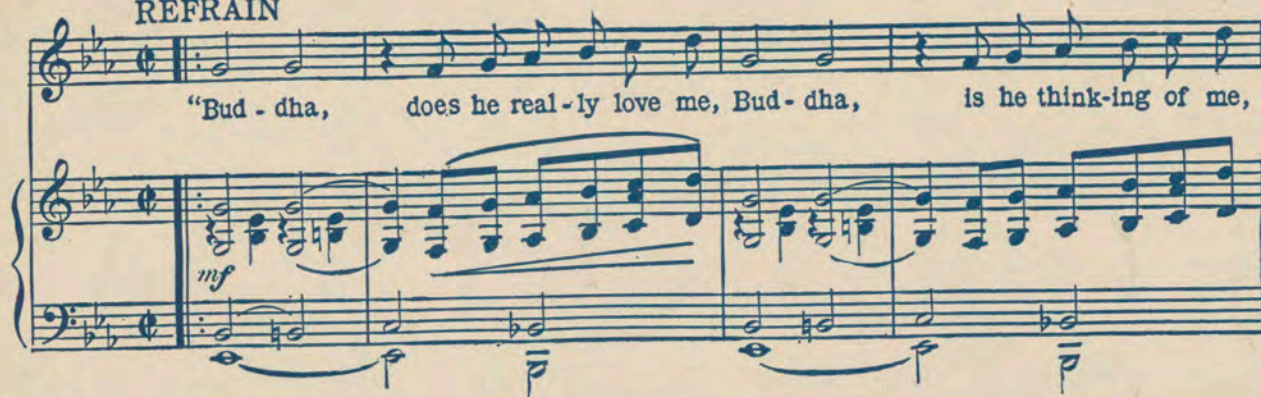
BUDDHA

Words by
ED ROSE

Music by
LEW POLLACK

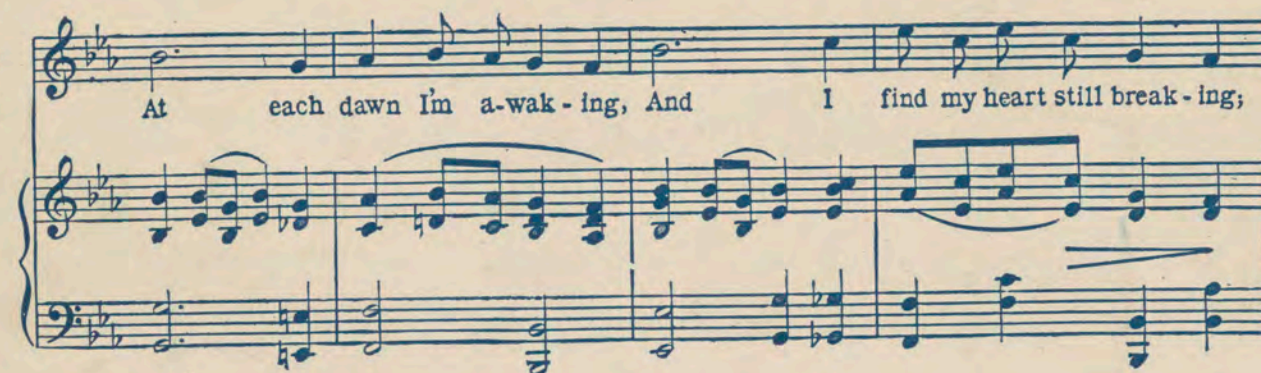
REFRAIN

"Bud - dha, does he real - ly love me, Bud - dha, is he think - ing of me,

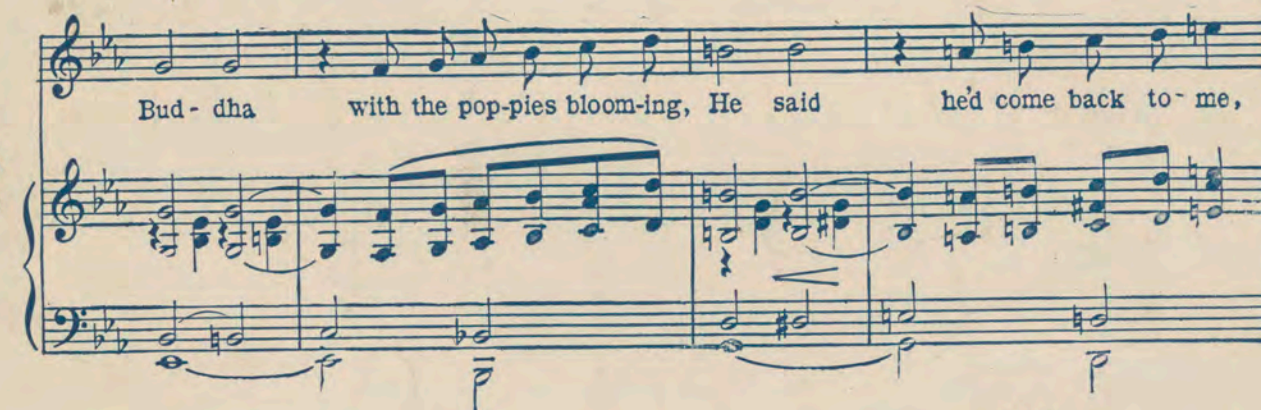


mf

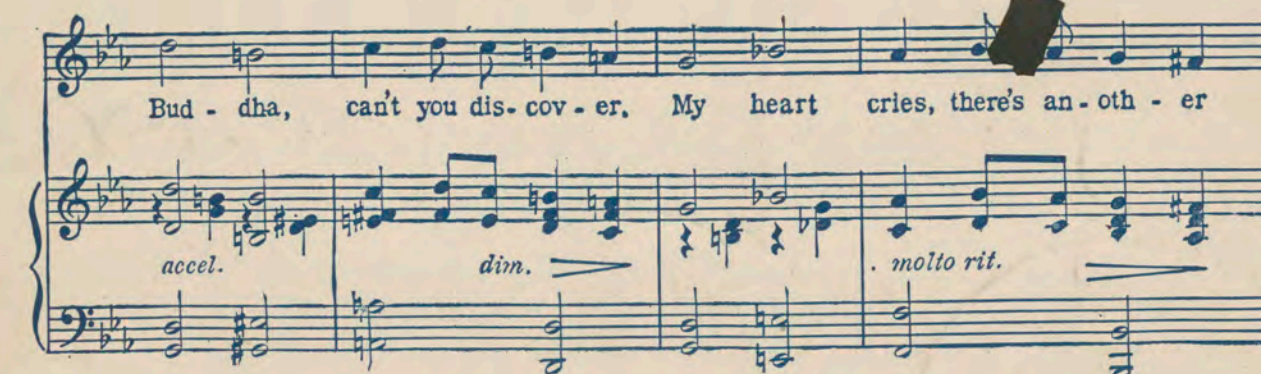
At each dawn I'm a - wak - ing, And I find my heart still break - ing;



Bud - dha with the pop - pies bloom - ing, He said he'd come back to - me,



Bud - dha, can't you dis - cov - er. My heart cries, there's an - oth - er



accel. *dim.* *molto rit.*

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